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Business Notices.

A. BOKER'S BITTERS since 1828 acknowledged by the U. S. and Foreign Governments to be the most reliable and purest of all Bitters. Angostura Bitters are known all over the world as the great regulator of the digestive organs.

SPINNEY.

Ladies' and children's fine underwear to order: first-class work guaranteed. 4 West 22nd-st., near 5th-ave.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY MORRIS GREENLEY

SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1890.

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Sir Julian Pauncefote, the new British Minister to this country, sailed from Liverpool. The funeral of M. Chevreul took place in Paris. The Emperor of Austria was reported to be ill. The German press opposes Mr. Bismarck's selection to be a Commissioner at the Samoa Conference. Two thousand emigrants left Liverpool for America. General Boulanger's health had improved. Great distress was reported to be prevailing on the Isthmus of Panama.

Domestic.—The steamer Alameda, of the Oceanic Line, reached San Francisco, with a number of the sailors of the American war-ships recently wrecked at Samoa. She brought full news of the disaster. The day at the White House was a quiet one, few callers appearing. John Jackson, president of the St. Louis Grain Elevator Company, committed suicide by hanging himself. Losses in a wheat "den" are said to have caused the act. Five Indians White Caps were shot by a man whose house they had attacked. The Sub-Tropical Exposition at Jacksonville was brought to a close.

City and Suburban.—No news of the lost steamer Denmark's passengers was received. Active preparations for the Centennial Celebration. A dinner was given by the Republican Club to Colonel Erhardt, Ellis H. Roberts and T. C. Platt. The U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., of Brooklyn, gave a reception to General Tracy and Corporal Tanner. The Samoa Commissioners started for Berlin. Stocks moderately active with a heavy closing.

The Weather.—Indications: Clear and cooler weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 55 degrees; lowest, 43; average, 45.5-8.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the Daily and Sunday TRIBUNE mailed to them for 90 cents per month, or \$2.50 for three months. Travellers in Europe can receive THE TRIBUNE during their absence for \$1.55 per month, foreign postage paid, or \$4.45 for three months. The address of the paper will be changed as often as desired.

Hardly had the American Commissioners to the Berlin Conference started yesterday on their journey when the wires from San Francisco began to bring the details of the havoc wrought by the terrible hurricane which fell upon Samoa a month ago. It is a graphic and thrilling narrative, and even at this late day every line of it will be eagerly read.

A large portion of this issue is devoted to the approaching Centennial festivities, which promise to attract the greatest throng of visitors ever housed in this hospitable city. Preparations for the great event are in an advanced state; all the details of the programme have been settled; and the extraordinary success of the last of the long series of celebrations beginning with Lexington and Concord is already assured.

The Cimarron River, which must be passed by the Oklahoma boomers, and can be forded at only one point, is swollen by floods, and several of the settlers have been drowned. But the river has still a week in which to subside before the new land is to be thrown open. Indications continue to multiply that the rush will be enormous and far beyond the capacity of the Territory. Under these circumstances, there is a certain element of cruelty in the railroad agents, even in New-York, holding out inducements to persons to set out from this point.

No light was thrown on the fate of the passengers and crew of the Danmark by the officers of the Britannia and Aller on their arrival in port. These steamers had not sighted the wrecked vessel, as the agents of the Thingvall Line had hoped. While this mystery of the sea is still unsolved, the probabilities still point strongly toward the rescue of the shipwrecked passengers. The captain of the City of Chester reports that the boats of the Danmark had been launched, and he judged from the appearance of the wreck with a chain dangling from the side that another vessel had attempted to tow her into port. If this be true, the safety of all on board is assured, since they must have been taken off when it became necessary to abandon the ship.

The glittering list of marriageable British noblemen, which will be found on another page, is not published in the interest of the transatlantic steamship lines, which will have about all they can do to carry their passengers to Europe this summer, nor to turn the head of the American mamma and her charming daughter. It is designed to vindicate those enterprising persons against the charge of having coerced the British market for titles and estates, and left the indigenous maiden out in the cold. Here is proof that there are coronets in plenty to be had for the striving. Let the British matron give over her lamentations, rise up and gird herself for the fray. Meantime, if the eye of any American girl should by chance fall upon this list, we will go so far as to say that a number of the persons therein described, in spite of their disadvantages of birth and education, are undoubtedly young men of good character.

Diplomatic departures were in order on both sides of the Atlantic yesterday. Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister, whose admirable qualities as an accomplished statesman and whose friendly feelings for the United States are vouched for by our London correspondents in his cable letter, has sailed from England. He will be heartily welcomed at Washington when he arrives, and will enter upon his new duties with the best wishes of all Americans respectively of party lines. He is a conservative and judicious diplomatist, with a practical knowledge of treaty law and commercial conventions which may prove to be of the highest utility, if negotiations are reopened

between the Governments for the settlement of the extradition and fisheries questions on broad lines. The three Samoan Commissioners, on the other hand, sailed from New-York on their mission of peace, accompanied by ex-Consul-General Sewell and Lieutenant Parker of the United States Navy. The American case will be most ably presented, and the prospect of a pacific settlement of all questions now at issue between Germany and the United States is excellent.

THE CENTURY AND ITS FRUIT.

With the notes of preparation for the Centennial filling the air, it is timely to ask what the century has done for the Nation as a political organism. In material aspects the progress of the Nation has been without parallel. Its farms and its factories, its mines and its mills, its inventions, accumulations of wealth, and improvement in the condition of the inhabitants are not in danger of being overlooked. But there is a general impression that in its political life the Nation has deteriorated, that its methods are not as pure or its aims as elevated as in the golden age of Revolutionary heroism.

When Washington's farewell address warned his countrymen against party spirit he was not speaking of an evil then unknown. Little study of the Nation's early history is needed to show that in violence and malignity of personal attacks, in bitterness of personal rivalries and animosities, the early days were not as stainless and beautiful as many imagine. Not many Americans have ever been reviled as Washington or Jefferson was, and the latest days so often call degenerate have not seen a Hamilton slain in a duel by a Burr. The narrowness of spirit, the petty selfishness and jealousy which mark much of the discussion in some of the States over the Constitution are not surpassed to-day, but instead there is seen a pride in the National unity, power and progress, and a measure of subordination of local to National interests, which nowhere appear in the years immediately succeeding the Revolution. Nothing but stern necessity brought the Colonies together into a political union, but the National spirit, then so weak, has grown to be powerful enough to suppress the greatest civil war of human history.

In a higher sense the Nation has grown, because it has cleared away the weak and dishonoring compromises of its origin. Slavery has gone, and with it the pernicious doctrine of State supremacy. The right and duty of the Nation to protect and promote the welfare of its citizens, regardless of local divisions, have been recognized in school laws, in laws for the prevention of disease, in regulation of interstate commerce, in restriction of immigration, and in other forms almost innumerable. Becoming conspicuously one in conscience, so that agitation for decent and honest marriage laws, libel laws, bankrupt laws, election laws, springs up in almost every State at once. Through concurrent action of State Legislatures, enormous progress has already been made, and yet it is everywhere felt that the failure to secure for all citizens the benefits of that legislation which has been found the wisest and best is a discredit, which patriotic feeling strives earnestly to remove.

The habit of the time is to speak of our elections, lawmaking bodies and public men as exceedingly corrupt. Yet it may fairly be doubted whether there was not as much evil in early times, when there was no Argus-eyed scrutiny or ceaseless criticism as there is now. The very frequency of censures betokens a watchfulness and a popular demand for purity of conduct which certainly did not exist in the days of Jackson or Van Buren, or in those of Pierce or Buchanan. Great combinations of capitalists have not more, but less, power than relatively similar combinations had in the times which are now called pure, and it may be doubted whether the rights of the poorest citizen were ever more jealously watched or impartially defended than they are now.

The progress of the Nation in moral life may be traced in the very topics of discussion which have engrossed attention. In early days the rights of States, the creation of banks, the acquisition of territory divided men into hostile camps. Now temperance, purification of elections and of the public service engross attention. The Nation is not only older, more manly, less aggressive, but it is more anxious to defend and uplift its citizens, more zealous to protect its homes and purify its public life, than at any previous period in the century.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL'S SPEECH.

A great English statesman once exclaimed: "You cannot indict a whole nation." The Unionists who have been responsible for the prolonged investigation before the Parnell Commission have nominally been prosecuting the Irish leaders and attempting to convict them of complicity in the employment of criminal agencies. This has been the avowed object of the Attorney-General and his clients; but they could not have hoped to accomplish their purpose without arraigning and convicting the Irish people. The leaders of the Nationalist movement have received year after year most enthusiastic support from four-fifths of their constituencies. In general elections Home Rule candidates in the island have been unopposed outside Ulster. The leaders of the party have been sustained by a united population, the minorities, save in Dublin University, and the Protestant strongholds in the North, being too feeble to contest the political supremacy of Mr. Parnell. Sir Richard Webster, in endeavoring to brand those leaders as the accomplices of murderers, assassins, outrage-mongers and dynamite fiends, has deliberately sought to indict the Irish people for participation in a widespread criminal conspiracy.

Sir Charles Russell in opening the case for the defence has properly described the investigation as essentially National in its scope. Ireland has been indicted, according to this view, in the persons of Mr. Parnell and his associates; and the result which the eloquent counsel has anticipated is the vindication, not only of the leaders from incriminating correspondence and infamous associations, but also of the people of the island from all misconception of their motives, character and action. If the closing passages of Sir Charles Russell's speech were characterized by unwonted fervor and emotion, his patriotic intensity of feeling was honorable to him. He was defending in his turn his native island. Inspired by a consciousness of the loyal service that it was his privilege to render to his own country and people, he has opened the case with lucidity of intelligence and splendid oratorical power, and has produced a profound impression upon the court and the English people.

The proceedings before the Commission have already been instrumental in effecting a marked change in public opinion in favor of Home Rule. Eight months ago the Irish leaders were accused of profiting by the machinations of murderers, dynamite miscreants, revolutionists and desperadoes, and taunted with their neglect to vindicate their reputation by legal proceedings. Now the conditions are reversed. The accusers, as Sir Charles Russell has said with dramatic force, are themselves accused and convicted. The chief counts in their original in-

dictment have been abandoned, and they stand arraigned before the world for malevolent and groundless defamation with their own amazing credulity as their sole defence. The evidence as it is presented in due course for the Irish leaders will bear upon the remaining counts of the indictment. Sir Charles Russell commands the attention of the English people, and will make the best possible use of his opportunity for reviewing the entire course of the Nationalist movement. We believe, as he says, that he will set earnest, honest minds to thinking of the Irish question without prejudices and preconceptions, and that the defence which he is conducting will promote and hasten a real reconciliation between the races of the United Kingdom.

THE DESCENT ON OKLAHOMA.

The last scenes in the Oklahoma comedy are full of incident and action, and public interest in the performance is steadily rising. Just such a situation never existed anywhere before. Around the approachable borders of a jealously guarded territory are gathering from near and far, singly and in groups, companies and caravans, a multitude of people each of whom is intent upon snatching at a given moment the best piece of land in sight. If a man could be suspended above the field of operations, with power to take a birdseye view of what lay below him, he would witness an extraordinary spectacle. It would probably resemble the scene in a public hall to which an audience more numerous than the desirable seats is suddenly admitted. Some persons drop into the nearest vacant places, others make a bee line for a particular point mentally chosen in advance; others hurry hither and thither in an aimless way, being just too late for their first few choices wherever they go; and at last finding themselves established without knowing exactly how, while some are left wondering up and down the aisles in search of a resting-place, and finally drift into the corners or out again into the cold.

The boomers are descending upon the territory by diverse methods. The Santa Fe Railroad is prepared to transport as many as fifty for passage. The Rock Island will run a line of stages from its southern terminus into the promised land. A band of cowboys are said to be backing their horses against the United States Cavalry and preparing to make a run for it before the longed-for day arrives. Two huge rafts will receive as many settlers as can crowd aboard them and drift down the swollen bosom of the Arkansas River to a point only seven miles distant from the border. Boomers who have gathered in the vicinity of Caldwell, Kan., from the region north of Oklahoma have applied for permission to cross the Cherokee strip, in order that they may not be caught at a disadvantage on the glorious 22d. It is understood that this privilege has been granted under proper conditions, and by this time, no doubt, joy reigns in Caldwell.

The first attempts to break into Oklahoma were natural enough, however unlawful. The territory held out sufficient inducements to men of an adventurous spirit to warrant energetic efforts to become its first settlers; but the rush that has followed the proclamation which makes such efforts legal is irrational, and in some of its aspects absurd. There is no reason to suppose that a majority of those who are now intent on absorbing it are qualified to become pioneers. Many are leaving more behind than lies before them, and if the present anticipations of serious conflicts between opposing interests are realized, not a few are destined to a miserable experience. In any case there is sure to be a huge crop of disappointments this first season. From this distance, or indeed from any distance, it would be ridiculous to send advice and warning. Men who are in the mood which characterizes the Oklahoma boomers are not to be deterred by any consideration except necessity, and scarcely by that. Moreover, there is much that is admirable in the restless, aggressive, independent spirit which inspires such movements. It is the same spirit, operating under novel conditions, which has possessed and civilized the continent.

THE DEFENDER OF THE CUP.

Contrary to the expectations in some quarters, the question whether one of the well-known yachts that have already proved themselves speedy shall be selected to meet the newest aspirant for the honor of bearing the America's Cup across the Atlantic, or whether a new boat shall be built as a defender of the trophy, was not decided at the meeting of the New-York Yacht Club on Thursday evening. It was not even considered; for the committee appointed to make a report in reference to the challenge made no recommendation on this subject. The members of the committee are all yachting experts and influential men in all the club's affairs, and any suggestion or recommendation by them would certainly have had great influence with their associates.

So far as can be judged from what was said before and after the meeting there is considerable difference of opinion on this question, which is, of course, the uppermost question in yachting circles everywhere at the present time. Some yachtsmen stoutly favor the building of a new boat; and in this they have the force of precedent behind them, for in each of the successful international races of recent years a newly built American yacht met and vanquished in turn the Genesta, the Galatea and the Thetis. On the other hand, there are those who think the Volunteer fairly entitled to win still higher honors than she gained two years ago. As General Paine, however, has no intention of putting the Volunteer in commission this year, and as he feels that he has already done his share in maintaining the honor of American yachts, it is evident that if the Volunteer is selected to meet the newcomer she must be taken off his hands by some other patriotic citizen.

There can be little doubt, we think, that the public generally, who always take the most intense interest in international yacht races, are earnestly desirous of seeing a new boat built to compete with the Valkyrie. Especially do they want to see Edward Burgess have another chance to display his phenomenal talent—as a designer of fast-sailing yachts. Mr. Burgess has not failed thus far to improve upon his own work, and while there must of necessity be a limit to his skill, few persons can be found who believe that the Volunteer marks that limit. It is well within bounds to say that Burgess's next yacht will be as much superior to the Volunteer as the Volunteer was to the Mayflower, or the Mayflower to the Puritan.

Mr. Burgess's ideas of the sort of boat that should be built to meet Lord Dunsany's yacht were set forth at some length in THE TRIBUNE on Monday last. He does not think it desirable to depart widely from the type of the challenger, but favors a compromise sloop, with more beam than the Valkyrie, but with less than the Shamrock, Katrina or Titania. The centerboard would be retained, of course, but such a boat as Mr. Burgess would build would combine the favorable points of both sloop and cutter. The famous designer claims that practical experience has demonstrated that such a yacht would

be the most available for all courses and in all varieties of weather.

The decision of the New-York Yacht Club will be awaited with interest on both sides of the Atlantic. That the challenge would be accepted was a matter of course. That we have more than one yacht capable of beating the Valkyrie is highly probable. But the races will unquestionably be entered upon under more favorable auspices, and the general interest will be more thoroughly aroused, if a new yacht is constructed for the especial purpose of defending the cup. Let Mr. Burgess have another chance.

THE WEST SIDE BOOMERS.

We hear a good deal in the newspapers these days about the Oklahoma boomers, and land fever in Kansas and California and land fever in Western States; but we do not need to go so far away from home to study the methods of the boomer, and witness the evolution of the boom. We have right here in the heart of New-York a large and flourishing colony of boomers who form a picturesque and interesting element in the life of the city. All the characteristics of the real estate boom may be found on the West Side. There is constant buying and selling, and almost always at an advance in prices. There is continual building. Whole rows and even blocks of houses go up at once, and brokers swarm about, as busy as auctioneers selling off the most valuable corner lots on a Kansas prairie. New settlers are constantly coming in to grow up with the country. Every man you meet is ready to talk up not only his own property, but his neighbor's, which is unusual in this wicked world. Every man who owns a house knows he could sell at a handsome profit. There is a great deal said about the "future." It is just like Kansas.

There is actually a local public spirit on the West Side, something apparently unknown in any other quarter of this great heterogeneous town, which is made up of a jumble of every people under the sun. There are associations for the improvement of the streets, for furthering legislation at Albany in the interest of that section, and for fighting jobs that are regarded as inimical. The sluggish indifference to most public questions, even those affecting the pockets of the residents, that prevails in other parts of the city, is not seen there. There are well-authenticated cases of people living on the West Side who know their Representative in Congress is and who is their Assemblyman at Albany. This is a unique development in the history of this city. There is probably no part of the city where a live Western speculator would feel so much at home as in the region off Central Park, where real estate offices are more plentiful than saloons, where the eye can hardly turn in any direction without falling upon a fast-growing block of buildings, where the cheerful clink of the rock-drill is heard all day long, and where the goat, the shanty, the big boulder and the swamp are fast disappearing, to give place to long streets of handsome dwellings.

Men talk of Wichita booms and booms in Fort Scott, Los Angeles booms and booms in Seattle. Where is there such a boom as that of the West Side? The value of the houses and buildings erected last year is estimated at more than \$10,000,000, the year before at more than \$16,000,000, the year before that at more than \$15,000,000. If the figures of the real estate men are to be relied upon—and they are probably approximately correct—the total value of the houses and buildings erected in this district during the last four years has considerably exceeded \$50,000,000. But this is only a part of the increase. The rapid growth and settlement of this part of the city has had the effect to stimulate greatly the price of the land that still remains to be occupied, as well as that which is already built upon. When the effect of this increase, extending over the great area from Fifty-ninth to One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st. and beyond, is taken into account, it is apparent that the increase in the taxable wealth of the city has been enormous. These vivacious Western communities are inclined to vote New-York "slow," but where is there another such boom? What if capitalists in Wichita do buy lots for \$3,000 after supper and sell them for \$5,000 before breakfast? What if the California farmer who has no neighbors within sight can plot off his farm into city lots and sell them like hot waffles? This big, overgrown, indifferent town can vault itself upon having the boom of booms, and can give lessons in the art of getting up and getting even to Kansas City.

RIDING IN THE PARK.

The unfortunate accident to Mr. Routledge on the Boulevard has a counterpart in an accident which happened last September at Fifty-ninth- and Eighth-ave. In the latter case the rider's horse started suddenly, and he lost his stirrups. As the horse bounded forward the rider, while attempting to restrain the spirited animal, involuntarily cut him again and again with the spur. The result was that the horse became uncontrollable, and finally threw the rider against a lamp-post, causing injuries which proved fatal in a few days. Mr. Routledge lost his stirrups in a similar manner, his spur made the horse unmanageable, and a collision with a carriage followed which may have the worst results. In this case the rider is said to have been an experienced horseman, and, if so, the fact reinforces the one moral. The use of the spur in Central Park is not merely superfluous, but even dangerous. Any saddle horse which is in respectable condition should admit as much. Just listen to it. "At no previous time in the history of Chicago," is its mournful confession, "were there so many houses on landlords' and agents' hands as at present. The tendency of paying tenants is to get away from the centre of the city and its high rentals into the suburbs." When "The Times" says suburbs it, of course, means Cincinnati, or if not Cincinnati, then St. Louis. This is the worst blow Chicago has received since the O'Leary cock kicked over the lamp that started the big fire.

Here is a Democratic newspaper with a positive genius for toleration. "We are tolerant enough to think," remarks "The Hudson Register," "that a man can be a Republican and a patriot." "The Register" must stop talking like that or it will find that its party is not tolerant enough to tolerate it.

Mayor Grant is still keeping his eye fastened on the stationery supplied to the city departments and the prices charged for it. The discoveries he has thus far made are decidedly interesting. As a starter, he cut off the gallons on gallons of ink which the police justices had got in the habit of consuming. Then he turned his attention to the supplies asked for by the District-Attorney, which were remarkable in more ways than one. Now he has taken the Controller to task for certifying as correct bills for stationery where the prices are excessive. He finds that in some cases the city has been paying twice as much as it should; this is not guesswork, for he gives the prices charged and the market prices at which the articles can be bought. On the whole, he finds that the dealers who supply the city make a profit of 100 per cent. The Mayor thinks 25 per cent profit enough, and the public will agree with him.

The testimony as to the efficiency of the Prohibitory laws in some of the Western States is not all one way. Here is a suggestive paragraph from "The Omaha Bee": "There being nothing to drink in High-License Omaha yesterday, 2,000

current "Century" upon the sudden sideways plunge of some cavalry horses in Arizona. He might have emphasized the difference, but this is done in his illustrations.

We are aware that we incur a serious risk of reopening a venerable controversy, and falling foul of the high school, or some other formal school of horsemanship. We are aware that the Arabs ride with the shortest stirrups of any riders in the world. Their legs are bent at an extraordinary acute angle, and equitation with them is a question of balancing the body within their ponderous saddles. But this art has not been mastered by Anglo-Saxons, and the pure Arab style is unlikely to be imitated. The cowboy and cavalry of the West, the Virginia fox-hunters and other riders of the South, hunters and the Mexican and South American cattle-men, and even the English cavalry ride with long stirrups. It is said that short stirrups are necessary for the ordinary Park cob riding in order to rise to a trot, but a little experience will show any intelligent rider that the regulation Park stirrups are unnecessarily, and even absurdly short. We have no desire to treat the high school with disrespect, or to invite a repetition of arguments already reasonably well known; but there is considerable pertinency in a plea for a firm seat, the natural grip with the thighs, and less reliance upon stirrups, in place of the present development of "form" according to one cherished model.

Many suggestions have been made for accommodating the great mass of people who will want to see the Centennial procession, but the proposition that people living along the route shall be allowed to erect stands and rent them out cannot be considered one of the most valuable. For a large part of the route, that on Fifth-ave., the houses are mainly occupied by people who would have no desire to avail themselves of any such privilege. It would be much better to keep the whole matter of the stands in the hands of the committee, which could be held responsible for their safety and proper management. There ought to be many more stands than have been arranged for, and they should be carefully supervised and officered, and the committee is the best instrumentality for that purpose.

A number of Albany statements are said to be suffering from pink-eye. Some will be suffering from black-eye next November, if they don't vote straighter.

The personal estate of the late I. V. Williamson, the Philadelphia philanthropist, was appraised at \$9,511,922.93, consisting of a long and dazzling list of gilt-edged securities. But no part of this great sum was set down for "wearing-apparel, office furniture and books." Those items appear in the list of articles, but the appraisers appear to have come to the conclusion, after inspecting the millionaire's clothes and office furniture and library, that they could not conscientiously put a value upon them. No figures appear opposite them, though a gold watch was carefully appraised at \$100. Nobody cares very much what sort of clothes Mr. Williamson wore or what kind of a desk he sat at, but it would have been a comfort to know that he had spent a little money on books.

Sir Charles Russell spoke six days continuously and left his audience in tears. Other orators have done the same thing, but they were tears of joy.

A member of the Philadelphia Club who has been South for ten days quail shooting tells a reporter that the party of which he was a member got 100 birds in four days, gave them all away to the farmers whom they met, and that, "taking everything into consideration," the trip cost him \$1,000. The sport may have been worth what it cost, but we suspect that there are frugal-minded Quakers still to be found in Philadelphia who will feel that a man is a goose who spends \$1,000 for 100 quails, and then doesn't get the quails.

"I am inventing all my time now to pious uses," Allen G. Thurman tells a reporter of "The Harbinger Call." Thus does the grand old Roman announce that he has withdrawn from the Democratic party.

Every week brings fresh tidings of industrial development in the Southern States, with a persistent regularity that would be monotonous were it not so highly gratifying. It is evident that those States are swiftly growing into a new era, far more prosperous than any former time; and it is also evident that the election of a Republican President and Congress has materially aided and encouraged this growth, instead of checking it and bringing down the "roaring flood of sorrows" which Bourbon politicians before election so pathetically predicted. The capital needed for the development of Southern resources, which Southerners themselves do not sufficiently possess, is now pouring in freely, chiefly from the Eastern and Middle States. During the present month New-England capitalists have founded an industrial town at Fort Payne, Ala., with already 1,900 stockholders; and have purchased 30,000 acres of coal land in the same State. Seven months ago Florence, Ala., had 2,500 inhabitants. Now it is finishing twenty new factories which will employ 3,000 hands, and 1,000 new dwelling and business houses have been begun this year. From many other localities similar reports come. There is a state of things down there mention of which would have seemed chimerical in old plantation days, but at which every American patriot should earnestly rejoice.

A good deal of mention is being made of that Long Island waiter who found a pocket-book containing \$6,800 and accepted a reward of twenty-five cents. The general feeling seems to be that virtue ought either to be its only reward when a matter of \$6,800 is concerned or else can properly insist upon at least ninety-nine cents.

Chicago fairs, so to speak. "The Chicago Times" admits as much. Just listen to it. "At no previous time in the history of Chicago," is its mournful confession, "were there so many houses on landlords' and agents' hands as at present. The tendency of paying tenants is to get away from the centre of the city and its high rentals into the suburbs." When "The Times" says suburbs it, of course, means Cincinnati, or if not Cincinnati, then St. Louis. This is the worst blow Chicago has received since the O'Leary cock kicked over the lamp that started the big fire.

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sturdy citizens of High-License Nebraska went over to Prohibition town and got all their immunity

PERSONAL.

The Hon. Allen G. Thurman believes in territorial extension, and thinks the United States will soon annex Canada and all the continent.

The remains of Governor Davis are to be removed from Alabama to the National Cemetery at Annapolis, Md., on July 1st. His salary has been increased by \$4,000.

General Thomas J. Brady is suffering severely from the effects of shooting a charge of bird-shot into his own foot.

The Duchess of Cambridge was exceedingly fond of the Queen's children and grandchildren, especially the Prince of Wales.

The Duke of Buckingham has become estranged with the death of the late Duke. The second Earl of Temple, however, goes to his nephew, Mr. Gore Langton.

Re-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, is suffering from an injured knee, the effect of a recent railroad mishap.

Writing of the late Professor Chetani, when he was a century old, a correspondent said: "There is a strange, almost weird, look about his personal appearance. His head is large and powerful, forehead broad, eyes bright and clear, but somewhat given to blindness, nose aquiline and rather prominent, and the lower lip droops just enough to show a perfectly preserved set of teeth. He has a little round bald spot at the top, his hair is covered with a thick mass of perfectly white hair, which stands up as stiff and prim as a Massachusetts minuteman."

Milan, ex-King of Serbia, is a good card-player.

The Hon. R. J. R. R. is now in the hands of his physicians. He is still at Washington, but is doing no legislative or political work. He does not expect to leave Washington until the weather has modified sufficiently to admit of his removal to the country at once upon his arrival at Philadelphia. A number of suitable localities have been proposed for his summer accommodation, but he has not yet made a selection. Mr. Randall, who expects to be able to foot again in a few days, passes his time in historical reading. "He has become much interested in Bryce's American Commonwealth. His mental health continues to improve." He expects by the time Congress re-assembles to be sufficiently recuperated to take the leadership of the Democratic party in the House. Which will include all except a handful of irreconcilables. Mr. Randall's friends write him often and keep him posted in what is going on without any loss of respect. Just now Mr. Randall's attitude is advisory rather than active.

Mr. T. W. Russell, in his "Liverpool Post," tells a charming story about Bright and an old gallery man—Mr. Ross. "On Mr. Bright taxing Mr. Dimsell with sheltering himself behind the throne, the latter, in great anger, said that 'time was when the House of Commons consisted of gentlemen.' Ross, the leader of the Opposition, who was at the time a member for nearly sixty years, came out of the gallery boiling with indignation. Many of the press-men were delighted with Mr. Dimsell's remark, and he was really useful to his life; but Mr. Ross was enraged beyond measure that such a paltry measure as gentlemanhood should be applied to a man of John Bright's pre-eminence."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Some of Miss Frances E. Willard's admirers refer to her as a great "oratrix."

Evolution of Literature.—Great Magazine Editor in New York writes to a friend: "I have been thinking of you lately. You are still at Washington, are you not? What a box of Rough on Rats! His Wife—Merry! Don't commit suicide. What has happened? Mr. Randall, who expects to be able to foot again in a few days, passes his time in historical reading. 'He has become much interested in Bryce's American Commonwealth. His mental health continues to improve.' He expects by the time Congress re-assembles to be sufficiently recuperated to take the leadership of the Democratic party in the House. Which will include all except a handful of irreconcilables. Mr. Randall's friends write him often and keep him posted in what is going on without any loss of respect. Just now Mr. Randall's attitude is advisory rather than active."

Hiram Atkins, the lone Democrat of Vermont, feels comfortable again, now that he is out in the cold.

The Limit of Endurance.—Gotham Police-man—Why did you knock that gentleman down and jump on him? A Junior High School student—Just as he was in the price of rats I caught sight of a baby rat sticking out of his pocket, that's why. Jailors can't stand everything.—Philadelphia Record.

The latest London fad is the collection of the doct knobs and bell handles of famous people. The American college boys sometimes indulge in this fad, but he doesn't confine himself to those of famous people! When he feels real good, and the policeman isn't around, he will collect the door knob or bell handle of the most unknown person in the town.

About this time Mrs. A. visits the premises just vacated by Mrs. B., and Mrs. B. the occasion must stop. "What a box of Rough on Rats! His Wife—Merry! Don't commit suicide. What has happened? Mr. Randall, who expects to be able to foot again in a few days, passes his time in historical reading. 'He has become much interested in Bryce's American Commonwealth. His mental health continues to improve.' He expects by the time Congress re-assembles to be sufficiently recuperated to take the leadership of the Democratic party in the House. Which will include all except a handful of irreconcilables. Mr. Randall's friends write him often and keep him posted in what is going on without any loss of respect. Just now Mr. Randall's attitude is advisory rather than active."

People who think of going to Oklahoma are informed that they can buy a good farm in New-England for less